

## NYSSA AND THE SPANKING

““Hello Doctor, old chap”” said the Doctor. ““We seem to have had a temporal anomaly, I’m afraid, but we’ll soon have you back in your own time.

He smiled as he undid the gag, and soon his spitting image was smiling back at him.

““Yes, I remember all of this”” said the Doctor from the floor, shaking his sandy hair from his eyes. ““You defeated the Masters rather cunningly if memory serves me correctly. I’m sorry I wasn’t any help this time - the pair of Masters captured Tegan, Nyssa and I before we knew what

was going on. I knew that I would be sucked back to your time at some point, but I didn’t know when it was going to happen to me and it took my by

surprise. It’s all rather confusing really. Still, splendid job!””

““Never mind that, Doctor, where is the future \*me\*?”” demanded Tegan as the Doctor undid the Doctor’s bonds behind his back.

““I remember that too”” said the Doctor, sitting up and rubbing his wrists. ““I remember you telling me that when you came in and rescued yourself, you were tied up in the control room””. Tegan left at once to save herself. ““So.....where am I?”” Nyssa wanted to know.

““Let me think. You told me that you were tied up in your bedroom, but there was also something you wanted me to say to yourself. What was it, now?””. Whatever it was, it had to wait, since Nyssa had already departed and was on her way down the corridor.

When Nyssa got to her bedroom, she found Nyssa squirming on her bed, dressed in her mauve jacket and pants, her ankles tied and wrists bound

behind her back. The Nyssa on the bed shook her head vigorously, her dark hair splaying about her. She tried desperately to say something through her gag but a muffled hum was the best that she could produce. The Nyssa at the

door just grimly closed the door and locked it. ““This time you have really done it”” she told the Nyssa on the bed. ““The Master took advantage of the temporal anomaly, but he didn’t create it. You created it.....that is, \*I\* created it, or \*we\* created it. However you parse it, I did a \*very\* bad thing this morning. I was experimenting irresponsibly with Time Lord technology that I should have known I couldn’t control. I can’t \*believe\*

that I did anything so foolish. I'm *\*very\** angry at you"" . The Nyssa on the bed kept squirming and trying to talk, but her bonds would not loosen and her gag rendered her mute. ""Well, the Doctor may not know what you did, but

I certainly do, and now I'm going to make amends. You are going to get *\*just\** what you deserve!"" . The Nyssa on the bed was squealing into her gag

and squirming back up against the wall as the other Nyssa approached, pulling up the right sleeve of her mauve top. ""We both know that you aren't

going anywhere, so you might as well stop wriggling and save your energy. I promise you, you will be wriggling soon enough"" . She sat on the white bedcover, sadly watching herself press up against the wall. The bound Nyssa's eyes were wide and fearful. ""This is no delight for me either"" Nyssa told her ""but you really, really, *\*really\** deserve this! If I can't behave like a responsible adult, then you will have to be treated like a naughty little girl. We have a lot to do, so we might as well get started. Since you are me and there are no modesty issues, I can't think of any earthly reason why you should be allowed to keep your slacks up"" .

Nyssa grabbed the waistband of the other Nyssa's bottoms, as the bound girl splayed and stretched her fingers vainly to interfere. As she wailed into her gag, her trousers were slid down to her knees, leaving the wriggling girl exposed in her little white panties. ""Down with your underpants too - we're all Nyssa here and you *\*deserve\** to get it right on your bare bottom"" Nyssa informed her. Nyssa ignored the sobs as she pulled

the white panties down to the girl's knees, leaving a firm white bottom exposed to the air, above a pair of writhing thighs. ""Now"" she said ""you are going over my knee for a spanking you will not soon forget!"" . The bound

Nyssa put up a rather good fight, all things considered, but she was only delaying the inevitable, and before long, she lay helplessly across the lap, both girls puffing from the exertion of their contest. Nyssa slapped Nyssa's bare bottom hard, leaving a pink mark across both white cheeks. The

bound Nyssa jerked from the pain, and found her naked backside smacked twice

again, firmly and painfully. She struggled with her bonds, but was tightly secured at wrists and ankles. ""You aren't going *\*anywhere\** for a long time""

Nyssa told her. ““You are going to stay here and be spanked just like you deserve””. Now Nyssa began to work up her rhythm and spank Nyssa’s bare

bottom in earnest - her hand flying up and down, laying heartfelt slaps across the girl’s bare flesh. The spanked Nyssa bit down on her gag, tears forming in her eyes as her behind was punished. With her cries muffled, she could clearly hear the scolding and the adamant rain of loud slaps upon her stinging posterior. She kicked the bed with her feet in unison, bound together as they were. ““I have been very, very bad and you deserve to be severely punished!”” Nyssa said, spanking away hard and fast. ““What was I thinking, trying to stabilize temporal flux all by myself? I’m going to spank you until you can’t sit down for a week!””. The spanked Nyssa squirmed

and twisted desperately to be free of the punishing hand, but she was held tight. ““Its no use trying to squirm your way out of this now. If you didn’t want to face the consequences of your actions, you should have thought of that before I went messing around with things I shouldn’t. I’m going to make sure that you think twice before I go doing it again. I’m going to make sure that you are reminded of what you did every time you sit down””.

Above the gag, tears began to course down Nyssa’s face, but her tormenter was without pity. ““\*Now\* your bottom is starting to get properly red!”” said Nyssa with some satisfaction, as she slapped the crying girl’s hot rump. ““Still, I promise you that it will be much, much redder by the time I am finished with you. I have earned you a long, long spanking this time, and not a light one either. I wonder just how red your bottom can get? I’m well aware that it has been very red before, but today we are going to discover an entirely new shade for you. Even Tegan won’t recognize

it””. Nyssa wept and sobbed, twisted and bucked, and lashed out her feet helplessly into the air behind her, but always Nyssa’s spanking palm found her bare bottom, setting it on fire with every hearty smack.

““I know it hurts”” Nyssa told her, working hard to make sure that it hurt very much indeed, ““but you are \*very\* lucky that I am giving this to you myself. I had half a mind to pull down your pants and invite Tegan in - you know it would be no skin off \*her\* nose to spank your bare bottom very crossly for what I did. But I decided to give you your spanking myself so that no-one else has to know about what we did and the humiliating punishment that you had to be given. This can just be our little secret. Besides, I don’t even think that Tegan would give you the kind of spanking

that I am going to give you. I'm so furious with myself for what I did that I'm going to spank you like I'm a cyberman with a dalek's heart". Nyssa howled into her gag and was spanked on the bare bottom for her trouble.

After what seemed an eternity, there was a knock on the door. Nyssa didn't let up in her spanking of Nyssa's bare red bottom for a second,

but simply called out "who is it?".

"Who it is!" said Who. "Are you alright? What's going on in there? It sounds like you are beating a fish to death against the wall".

The spanked and crying Nyssa tried to yell out to the Doctor, but still only produced a muffled hum in her gag as Nyssa's palm slapped again and again

across her roasting peaches.

"We're fine. I'm just having a little talk with myself in here.

It's private"

"What \*is\* that sound, though? Are you breaking sticks?"

"It is a private.....thing we have to do Doctor. We're perfectly fine"

"But Nyssa, one of you has to go back to your own time. Will you be finished soon?"

"No" admitted Nyssa. "This is going to take a long time. You will just have to wait - this is very important". There was stunned silence from outside for a few moment - the only sound within was the rhythmic slapping of Nyssa's red bottom and her stifled but passionate cries for help.

"Well....." replied the Doctor finally, "know thyself, as they say.

Come and see us when you are ready". Nyssa's cries developed a new volume

and urgency as he left, but to no avail.

"You just leave him out of it!" Nyssa scolded Nyssa, punishing her vehemently behind. "This is between me and it's a personal matter. We both

know what I did and we both know that you deserve to be spanked and spanked

for it. Besides, I don't want him coming in here and seeing my bare bottom, especially not so red and paddled. If you are too sore to be concerned for your own my dignity then you can at least show some concern for mine. If I want my spanked bottom put on public display, I'll wait until we've all stepped out of the TARDIS and tell Tegan what happened to her hat. As for

you, I suggest that you think a little less about being rescued and a little more about how sorry you are for what I did!"".

""I remember now!"" cried the Doctor, looking up from the chess board. The Doctor looked up too.

""What do you remember?""

""What Nyssa told me to tell Nyssa. That is, I remember what \*my\* Nyssa told me to tell her earlier self"". ""I'm losing track, Doctor"". The Doctor rubbed his chin and explained.

""We are from your future and we have already lived through this - which is why you are going to lose this game incidentally. We knew that sooner or later, we were going to be sucked back in time through a temporal

anomaly generated on an earlier TARDIS, \*your\* TARDIS. Well, she wanted me

to tell the earlier Nyssa that the temporal anomaly was all the Master's doing and had nothing to do with her"".

""But we all know that!""

""Apparently not. It seems that Nyssa thought she'd done something wrong and kept it a secret from everyone out of shame. I should go and tell her now so that she doesn't feel bad"".

""Oh there is no need"" the Doctor assured him. ""The Nyssas are right in the middle of a long private conversation right now. I am sure that Nyssa knows"".

""I know"" announced Nyssa as her palm grew too sore to spank with.

""I know what you hate more than anything in the world. This is \*just\* the punishment for the occasion!"". The red-bottomed Nyssa crying over her knees

opened her teary eyes wide in horror, squirming and yelling into her gag. She didn't have to look back to see what was going on. She remembered what

happened now. Nyssa picked up the flat-backed wooden hairbrush from the nightstand and took a good grip on it. She said ""the hairbrush, long and hard on your bare bottom - I'm going to make you so sorry for causing that temporal anomaly that as from today, just \*looking\* at the time-rotor will make your backside clench"". Nyssa howled into her gag, but it did her no good. Holding the hairbrush firmly and with her vigor renewed, Nyssa angrily began to spank.

